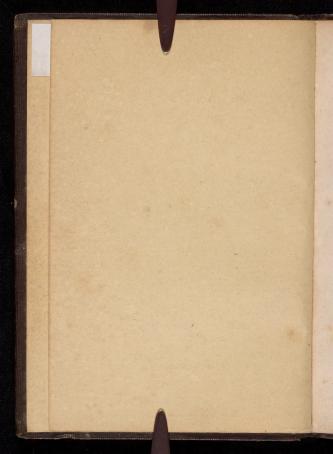
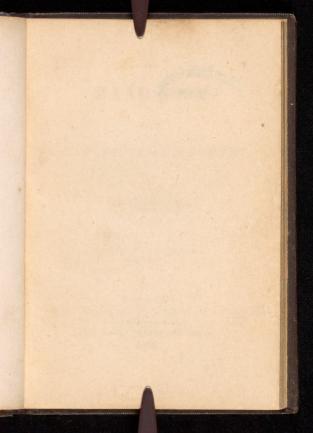


Library of James Moretz 









HAND BOOK

OF THE

SENTIMENT AND POETRY

OF

FLOWERS.

SECOND EDITION.

BOSTON:

PUBLISHED BY SAXTON AND KELT,

133 Washington Street.

NEW YORK: SAXTON AND MILES.

1845.

RUDA UNEN

DET 200

BENTLE ENT. AND PORTER

FLOTERES.

Solving gauges.

THE WAS DECIMAL CASE , MANY

SENTIMENT OF FLOWERS.

A BOUQUET.

In Eastern land they talk in flowers,

And they tell in a garland their loves and

cares;

Each blossom that blooms in their garden bowers,

On its leaves a mystic language bears.

The rose is the sign of joy and love—
Young blushing love in its earliest dawn;
And the mildness that suits the gentle dove,
From the myrtle's snowy flower is drawn.

Innocence shines in the lily's bell,
Pure as a heart in its native heaven;
Fame's bright star and glory's swell
By the glossy leaf of the bay are given.

The silent, soft, and humble heart
In the violet's hidden sweetness breathes;
And the tender soul that cannot part,
A twine of evergreen fondly wreathes.

The cypress that darkly shades the grave, Is sorrow that mourns its bitter lot; And faith that m thousand ills can brave, Speaks in thy blue leaves, forget-me-not.

Then gather a wreath from the garden bowers, And tell the wish of thy heart in flowers.

PERCIVAL.

Flowers to the fair! to you these flowers I bring,

And strive to greet you with n earlier spring; Flowers sweet and gay, and delicate like you, Emblems of Innocence and Beauty too.

With flowers the graces bind their yellow hair,

And flowery wreaths consenting lovers wear. Flowers, the sole luxury which nature knew, In Eden's pure and guiltless garden grew.

MRS. BARBAULD.

SENTIMENT OF FLOWERS.

grave, t; rave,

me-not.
en bower,
flowers.

flowers I

er spring

like you

r yellow

rs wear.

e knew.

ew.

AULD.

00.

A

Abor Vitæ, - - - Live for me. Abor Vitæ, American, Immortality. Acacia, - - - - Chaste Love. Acacia, Yellow, - - Concealed Love. Acalea, - - - - Temperance. Acanthus, - - - The Arts. Achilla Millefolia, - War. Acontie Leaved Crowfoot, or Fair Maid of France, - - - Lustre. Adonis, - - - - Painful Recollections. Agnus Cactus, - - Coldness. To live without Love. Agrimony, - - - Thankfulness. Almond, - - - Heedlessness. Almond, Flowering, - Hope. Almond, Laurel, - - Perfidy. Aloe, - - - - Acute sorrow or affliction.

1*

Althea, Frutex, F	Persuasion.
	Worth beyond Beauty.
	mmortality.
	Inchangeable.
	ride.
	Love Returned.
	Frailty.
	Sickness.
Anemone, Garden, - I	Forsaken.
Angelica, I	Povoler
Angree, 1	Foliabood
Apocynum, I	aisenood.
Apple Tree Blossom, I	
	and good.
Apple Thorn, I	
Arum or Wake Robin, A	
Asclepias, C	Cure for the heart ache.
Ash, F	
Ash, Mountain, C	Grandeur.
Ash Leaved Trumpet	
Flower, S	Separation.
Aspen Tree, I	Lamentation.
Asphodel, I	My regret to follow you
	to the grave.
Aster, I	Beauty in retirement.
Auricular, H	Painting.
Auricular, Scarlet, - I	Pride.
Azalea, I	Romance.

Beauty,

m great

rt ache

B

Bachelors Button, - Hope in Love. Balm, - - - - A cure. Balm, Gentle, - - Pleasantry. Balm, of Gilead, - - Healing. Balsaam, - - - Impatience. Barberry, - - - Sourness. Basil, - - - - Hatred. Bay berry, - - - Instruction. Bay Leaf, - - - I change but in dying. Bay Leaf, Red, - - Love's memory. Bay Wreath, - - Reward of merit. Bearded Crepis, - - Protection. Beans Breach, - - Art. Beech Tree, - - - Grandeur. Bell Flower, - - - Constancy. Bell Flower, Pyramidal Gratitude. Bell Flower, White, - Thanksgiving. Belvidere, - - - I declare against you. Bee Orchis, - - - Industry. Betony, - - - - Surprise. Bilberry, - - - Treachery. Bindweed, Great, - Dangerous Insinuations. Bindweed, Small, - Obstinacy.

Birch, - - - - Gracefulness. Bird Cherry, - - Hope. Bird's foot Treforl, - Revenge.

ow you

Black Thorn, - - Difficulty.

Bladder Senna, - - Frivolous Amusement.

Blue Bottle Centuary, Delicacy.

Bonus Heuricæ, - - Goodness. Borage, - - - - Bluntness or roughness of manners.

Box, - - - - Constancy.

Bramble, - - - Remorse.

Branch of Currants, - You please all.

Branch of Thorns, - Severity or Rigor. Broome, - - - Humility.

Broken Straw, - - Dissension. Bryony, - - - Prosperity. Buck Bean, - - Calm Repose.

Burgloss, - - - Falsehood.

Bundle of Reeds with

their Paniclis, - - Music. Butter Cup, - - - Childishness.

Butterfly Orchis, - - Gaiety.

Cabbage, - - - Profit. Cactus or Indian Fig, I burn.

Cactus, Serpentine, - Horror. Calla Ethiopica, - - Feminine Modesty.

Calycanthus, - - Benevolence.

Campanula, - - - Gratitude.

ment.

ghness

Canary Grass, - Perseverance.
Candy Tuft, - - Architecture.
Candy Tuft, Ever

Flowering, - - - Indifference. Canterbury Bell, - - Gratitude. Canter Bell, Blue, - Constancy.

Cardamine, - - Paternal Error. Cardinal's Flower, - Distinction.

Carnation, - - - - Pride and Beauty. Carnation, Yellow, - Disdain.

Catesby Star Wort, - Afterthought.

Catalapa Tree, - Beware of the Coquette. Catchfly, - - - Artifice, pretended love.

Cedar of Lebanon, - Incorruptible.
Cedar Tree, - - Strength.

Cedar Leaf, - - Think of me.

Cereus, creeping, - Horror. Cereus, Night Bloom-

ing, - - - - Transient Beauty.
Chamomile, - - Energy in Adversity.

Chequered Fritillary, Persecution.

Cherry Tree Blossom, Spiritual Beauty. Cherry Tree Cornelian, Majesty.

Cherry Tree, Wild, - Harshness. Cherry Tree, Winter, Deception.

Cherval, Garden, - Sincerity.
Chestnut Tree, - Render me justice.

China Aster or Chi-

nese Starwort, - - Variety.

Chinese Crysanthen-	Cheerfulness in adversi-
um,	tv.
Cinquefort,	Beloved Daughter.
Circaea,	Fascination.
Clematis,	Artifice.
Clematis, English, -	Travellers' Joy.
Clover,	Worth.
Clover, Purple,	
Coboea,	Gossin
Cockscomb or Crested	dossip.
Amaranth,	
Colchicum or Meadow	
Saffron,	My best days are past.
Coltsfoot,	Maternal Care.
Columbine,	Desertion.
Convolvulus, Major,	Extinguished Hones.
Convolvulus, Minor,	Night.
Convolvulus, Field, -	Captivation.
Corchorus,	Impatience of absence.
Coreopsis,	Love at first sight
Coriander,	Concessed morit
Corn,	Dialas
Covinilla	Alches.
Corinilla,	Success crown your

Cowslip, - - - Pensiveness.
Cowslip, American, - You are my divinity.
Crab Tree, - - - Deeply Interesting.
Cranberry, - - - Hardiness.

- - Success crown your wishes.

Creeping Cereus, - Horror.
Cress, Indian, - Resignation.
Crocus, - - - Cheerfulness.
Cross of Jerusalem, - Devotion.
Crowfoot, musk, - Meekness.
Crown Imperial, - Pride of Birth.
Cucumber, - - Critic.
Cyclamen, - - - Diffidence.

past.

es.

nce.

ur

Cypress, - - - - Mourning. Cypress and Marygold, Despair.

D

Daffodil, - - - - Deceitful Hope.
Dahlia, - - - - - Elegance and Dignity.
Daisy, - - - - Innocence.
Daisy, Double, - - Participation.
Daisy, Garden, - - I partake your sentiments.
Daisy, Michælmas, - Cheerfulness in old age.
Daisy, White, - - I will think of it.
Dandelion, - - - Coquetry.
Dapline Odora, - - Sweets to the sweet.
Darnel or Ray Grass, Vice.
Dew Plant, - - Screnade.
Dead Leaves, - - Sadness.
Dittany, - - - Birth.
Dock, - - - - Patience.

Dodder, - - - Baseness.

Dogwood, or Cornel

Tree, - - - - Durability. Dragon Plant, - - Snare.

R

Ebony, - - - - Blackness.

Eglantine, - - - I would wound to heal.

Eglantine, Full Blown, Simplicity.

Elder, - - - - Zealousness.

Elm, - - - - Dignity.

Elm, American, - - Patriotism.

Endive, - - - - Frugality.

Eupatoriam, - - Delay.

Evergreen, - - - Poverty.

Evergreen Thorn, - Solace in adversity.

Everlasting, - - Never ceasing remem-

brance.

H

Fennel, - - - - Worthy of all praise.

Fern, - - - - Fascination.

Fern, Flowering, - - Reverie. Fig, - - - - - Argument.

Fig, Marygold, - - Idleness.

Fig Tree, - - - Prolific.

Filbert, Reconciliation.
Fir, Time.
Fir, Scotch, Grandeur.
Fir, Silver, Elevation.
Flax, Fate.
Flax, Dried, Utility.
Flax, Leaved Goldly
Locks, Tardiness.
Floras, Bell, You are without preten-
sions.
Flower of an hour, - Delicate Beauty.
Fly Orchis, Error.
Forget me not, True Love. Fox Glove, Insincerity.
Fox Glove, Insincerity.
Fraxinella, Fire.
Frankincense, The incense of faithful-
ness.
Frog Ophrys, Disgust.
Fuchsia, Confiding Love.
Fuchsia, Scarlet, Taste.
Fumitory, Spleen.
G

o heal.

ty. emem-

ise.

Genista, - - - Neatness.
Gentian, - - - - Virgin Pride.
Gentian, Yellow, - Ingratitude.
Geranium, - - - - Gentility.

Geranium, Ivy, - Bridal Favor.
Geranium, Lemon, - Tranquility.
Geranium, Mourning, Despondency.
Geranium, Nutmeg, - An expected meeting.
Geranium, Oak, - True Friendship.
Geranium, Rose, - Preference.
Geranium, Scarlet, - Consolation.
Geranium, Silver leafed, - - - - Recall.
Geranium, Sorrowful, Melancholy spirit.
Gillyflower, - - She is fair.
Gillyflower, Clove, - Dignity.

Gillyflower, Clove, - Dignity.
Glory flower, - - Glorious Beauty.
Goat's Rue, - - Reason.
Golden Rod, - - Precaution.
Goose Foot, - - Goodness.

Gorse, - - - - Cheerfulness in adversity.

Grape, Wild, - - Charity.
Grape, Hamburg, - Sweetness.
Grass, - - - - Utility.
Grass, Vernal, - Poor but Happy.

H

Hawkweed, - - - Delicate and Lovely.

FLOWERS.

et-

ad ver-

Hawthorn, Hope.
Hazel, Reconciliation.
Hazel, Witch A spell.
Heart's Ease, Love in idleness. Heath, Solitude.
Heath Solitude.
Helenium, Tears.
Hellebore, Calumny.
Heliotrope Devotion.
Heliotrope, Peruvian, Intoxicated with pleas-
ure.
Hemlock, Youwill cause my death.
Henbane, 1mperfection.
Henatica Confidence.
Hibiscus, Delicate Beauty.
Highery - Glory
Hoarhound Frozen Kindness.
Holly Foresight.
Hoarhound, Frozen Kindness. Holly, Foresight. Hollyhock, Fecundity.
Honesty or Satin
Flower, Honesty.
Honey Flower Love sweet and secret.
Honey Flower, - Love sweet and secret. Honeysuckle, Bounds of Love.
Honeysuckle, Coral, Fidelity.
Honeysuckle, French, Rustic Beauty.
Honeysuckle, Wild, - Inconstancy.
Honeysuckle, Trum-
pet, I have dreamed of thee.
Hop, Injustice.
ziop,

Hornbean Tree,
Horse chestnut,
Hortensia, - - - Vou are cold.
Housatonia, - - Content.
Houselock, - - Vivacity.
Hoya, - - - - Sculpture.
Hyacinth, - - - Play or games.
Hyacinth, Purple,
Hydsanga, - - - Heartlessness.

Ι

Iceland Moss, - - You freeze me.
Ice Plant, - - - An old Beau.
Ipomoca, - - - Attachment.
Ipomoca, Scarlet, - I attach myself to you.
Iris, - - - - - My compliments.
Iris, Yellow, - - Flame of Love.
Ivy, - - - - - Fidelity in Friendship.

3

Japonica, Camellia, - My destiny is in your hands.

Japonica, Pyrus, - Fairies' Fire.

Japonica, White, - Purity.

Japonica, Volkamenica, - - - May you be happy.

Jasmine, - - - - Amiableness.

Jasmine, Indian, - - I attach myself to you.

Jasmine, Spanish, - Sensuality.

Jasmine, White, - Love without alloy.

Jasmine, Yellow, - Grace.

Jonquil, - - - Desire.

Judas Tree, - - Unbelief.

Juniper, - - - Asylum.

Justicia, - - - The perfection of female Loveliness.

K

Kennedia, - - - Mental Beauty. Kingcap, - - - I wish I was Rich.

you.

NOUT

I

Laburnum, - - - Pensive Beauty.
Ladies' Delight, - - Modesty.
Ladies' Slipper, - - Capricious Beauty.
Larch, - - - - Boldness.
Larkspur, single Flowered, - - - Levity.
Larkspur,double Flowered, - - - - Haughtiness.
Lantana, Various Col'd Rigor.

Laurel, - - - - Glory.

Laurel in flower, - Perfidy. Laurel, American, - Virtue is charming. Laurel, Mountain, - Ambition. Lourestinus, - - - I die if I'm neglected. Lavendar, - - - Assiduity. Lemon Blossoms, - Zest. Lettuce, - - - Cold Hearted. Lichon, - - - - Solitude. Lilac, - - - - Forsaken. Lilac, Purple, - - Fastidiousness. Lilac, White, - - Youthful Innocence. Lily, - - - - Purity and Modesty. Lily, Scarlet, - - - High Souled. Lily, Tiger, - - Gaudiness. Lily, Water, - - Elegance. Lily, White, - - Neglected Worth. Lily, Yellow, - - - Coquetry. Lily of the Valley, - Delicate Simplicity. Lime or Linden Tree, Conjugal Fidelity. Linden, American, - Matrimony. Lobelia, - - - - Arrogance. London Pride, - - Frivolity. Lotus Flower, - - Silence. Love in a mist, - Perplexity. Love in a puzzle, - Embarrassment.

Love lies a bleeding, Hopeless, not heartless. Lucerne, - - - Life. Lupine, - - - Voracious.

Lychnis, - - - Religious Enthusiasm. Lythrum, - - - Pretensions.

h.

M

Madder, - - - Calumny. Madwort, Rock, - - Tranquility. Magnolia, - - - Love of nature. Magnolia, Laureled Leaved, - - - Dignity. Maiden Hair, - - - Discretion. Secresy. Maize, - - - - Plenty. Mallow, - - - - Sweet Disposition. Mallow, Marsh, - - Humanity. Munchinel Tree, - - Falsehood. Mandrake, - - - Rarity. Maple, - - - - Reserve. Marjorum, - - - Blushes. Marvel of Peru, - - Timidity. Marygold, - - - Despair. Marygold, African, - Vulgar Minds. Marygold, French, - Jealousy. Marygold, Small Cape Presage. Marygold, Yellow, - Sacred affections. Meadow Saffron, - - My best days are past. Meadow, Sweet, - - Uselessness. Melon, Water, - - Bulkiness.

Melon, Mush, - - Crabbed.

Mercury, - - - Goodness. Mesembryanthenum, Idleness. Mezereon, - - - Desire to please. Mignonette, - - - Your qualities surpass

Milk Vetch, - - - Your presence softens my pain.

Milfoil, Common, - War. Minosa, - - - Sensitiveness. - - - Virtue. Mint, - -

Misletoe, - - - Obstacles to be overcome.

Monkshood, - - - Knight Errantry. Moonwort, - - - Forgetfulness.

Moschatell, - - Weakness.

Moss, - - - - Ennui.

Moss, Tuft of, - - Maternal Love. Motherwort, - - - Concealed Love.

Mouse Ear, - - - Forget me not. Mouse Ear Chickweed Ingenious simplicity. Mouse Ear Scorpion

Grass, - - - Forget me not.

Moving Planet, - - Agitation. Mulberry Tree, - - Wisdom. Mulberry Tree, Black I will not survive you.

Mulberry Tree, Red, Prudence. Mulberry Tree, White, Foresight.

Mullein, - - - Joyousness.

Mullein, White, - Good Nature.

Mushroom, - - - Suspicion.

Myrtle, - - - Love.

Myrobalan - - Privation.

surpass

soften

over-

ity.

you.

N

Narcissus, - - - Egotism.
Narcissus, False, - - Delusive Hope.
Narcissus, Poet's, - Fantastic Dreams.
Nasturtium, - - Patriotism.
Nasturtium, Scarlet, - Splendor.
Nettle, - - - - Slander.
Nettle, Stinging, - Cruelty.
Nightshade, - - Dark Thoughts.
Nightshade, Enchanter's, - - - - Witchcraft.
Nightshade, Bittersweet, - - - Truth.
Nosegay, - - - Gallantry.

0

Oak, - - - - Hospitality.
Oak Leaf, - - - Bravery and Humanity.
Oak, Live, - - Liberty.
Oak, White, - - Independence.
Oats, - - - The Witching soul of man.

P

Palm, - - - - Victory.
Panseé or Hearts Ease, You occupy my thoughts.

Parsley, - - - - Feast.
Passion Flower, - - Religious fervor.

Pea, - - - - - - An appointed meeting.
Pea, Everlasting, - Lasting pleasure.

Pea, Everlasting, - Lasting pleasure.
Pea, Sweet, - - Departure.

Peach Blossom, - - I am your captive.

Penny Royal, - - - Flee away. Pentunia, - - - You are less proud than

Peony, - - - - Bashful shame.

Pepper Plant, - - Satire.

Periwinkle, - - - Pleasures of memory. Periwinkle, Blue, - Early Friendship.

	~
Periwinkle, Red,	False Hearted.
	Remembrance.
	Postoneti.
	Restoration.
a distillion,	Bury me amid Nature's
Dhannat' E	Beauties.
Pheasant's Eye,	Sorrowful Remem-
Dil	brance.
Phlox,	Unanimity.
Pimpernal,	Assignation.
Pine,	Pity.
Pine Apple,	You are perfect.
	Time and Philosophy.
	Lively and pure love.
	Hone in administration
Pink,	Hope in adversity.
	Always lovely.
	Elegance and Beauty.
	Ardor.
	Aversion.
Pink, Mountain,	Aspirings.
Pink, Red,	Woman's Love.
Pink, Sea,	Dauntlessness.
Pink, Striped,	Refusal.
Pink, White,	Fair and fascinating.
Plane Tree,	You are perfect.
	Independence.
Plum Tree, Wild, -	Keep your promises.
	Confidence.
	Foolishness.

ing.

han

Poplar,	_	Talent.
Poplar, White, -	-	Time.
Poplar, Black, -		Courage.
Poppy,		Consolation to the sick.
Poppy, Red,		Evanescent pleasures.
Poppy, Scarlet, -	-	Fantastic Extravagance.
Poppy, White, -	-	Forgetfulness.
Potato,	-	Beneficence.
Prickly Pear,		Satire.
Pride of China, -	_	Dissension.
Primrose,		Early youth.
Primrose, Evening,		Inconstancy.
Primrose, Rose Col'	đ.	Unpatronised merit.
Privet,	-	Defence.

0

Quamoclet, - - - Busybody.

P

Reed, Common, - Complaisance.
Reed, Flowering,
Rest Harrow, - Obstacle.
Robin, Ragged, - Wit.
Robin, Wake, - Ardor.
Rhododendron, - Danger.

Rocket, - - - - Rivalry.

Rocket, Queen's, - You are the queen of Coquettes.

Rose, - - - - Genteel. Pretty.

Rose, Acacia, - - Elegance. Rose, Austrian, - - Very Lovely.

Rose, Bridal, - - - Happy Love.

Rose, Burgundy, - Simplicity and Beauty. Rose, Camphor, - You are without pre-

tension.
Rose, Carolina, - - Love is dangerous.

Rose, China, - - - Grace.

Rose, Chinese Dark, Forsaken.

Rose, Crown of, - - Reward of merit. Rose, Daily, - - - Lightness.

Rose, Damask, - Freshness of Complexion.

Rose, White Damask, Youth.

Rose, Red Damask, - Bashful love. Rose, Deep Red, - - Bashful shame.

Rose, Full Blown, - Beauty.

Rose, Guelder, - - Winter or age.

Rose, Guelder, - - Winter or age Rose, hundred leav'd, Grace.

Rose, Japan, - - Beauty is your only at-

Rose, May, - - - Precocity.

Rose, Monthly, - Beauty ever new. Rose, Moss, - - Voluptuous Love.

Rose, Multiflora, - - Many charms.

Rose, Mandi, You are merry.	
Rose, Red Leaved, - Beauty and prosperity	
Rose, Rock, Poplar favor.	
Rose, Sweet Briar, - Imagination.	
Rosc, Thornless, Ingratitude.	
Poss White	
Rose, White, Sadness.	
Rose, (White Wither-	
ed,) I am in despair.	
Rose, Wild, Love's messenger.	
Rose, Yellow, Let us forget.	
D- Liet us lorget.	
Rose, York and Lan-	
caster, War.	
caster, War.	
caster, War. Rose Bud, Moss, Confession.	
caster, War. Rose Bud, Moss, Confession.	
caster, War. Rose Bud, Moss, Confession. Rose Bud, Red, Pure and lovely. Rose Bud, White, - Too young to Love.	
caster, War. Rose Bud, Moss, Confession. Rose Bud, Red, Pure and lovely. Rose Bud, White, - Too young to Love. Rose Leaf, I never importune.	
caster, War. Rose Bud, Moss, Confession. Rose Bud, Red, Pure and lovely. Rose Bud, White, - Too young to Love. Rose Leaf, I never importune. Roses, Garland of, - Reward of virtue.	
caster, War. Rose Bud, Moss, Confession. Rose Bud, Red, Pure and lovely. Rose Bud, White, - Too young to Love. Rose Leaf, I never importune. Roses, Garland of, - Reward of virtue. Rosebay, Willow HerbCelibacy.	
caster, War. Rose Bud, Moss, Confession. Rose Bud, Red, Pure and lovely. Rose Bud, White, - Too young to Love. Rose Leaf, I never importune. Roses, Garland of, - Reward of virtue. Rosebay, Willow HerbCelibacy.	
caster, War. Rose Bud, Moss, Confession. Rose Bud, Red, Pure and lovely. Rose Bud, White, - Too young to Love. Rose Leaf, I never importune. Roses, Garland of, - Reward of virtue. Rosebay, Willow HerbCelibacy. Rosemary, Fidelity.	
caster, War. Rose Bud, Moss, Confession. Rose Bud, Red, Pure and lovely. Rose Bud, White, - Too young to Love. Rose Leaf, I never importune. Rosebay, Willow HerbCelibacy. Rosemary, Fidelity. Rudbeckin, Justice.	
caster, War. Rose Bud, Moss, Confession. Rose Bud, Red, Pure and lovely. Rose Bud, White, - Too young to Love. Rose Leaf, I never importune. Rosebay, Willow HerbCelibacy. Rosemary, Fidelity. Rudbeckin, Justice. Rue, Grace.	
caster, War. Rose Bud, Moss, Confession. Rose Bud, Red, Pure and lovely. Rose Bud, White, - Too young to Love. Rose Leaf, I never importune. Rosebay, Willow HerbCelibacy. Rosemary, Fidelity. Rudbeckin, Justice.	

8

Saffron, - - - - Error is dangerous. Saffron Flower, - - Marriage.

FLOWERS.

Saffron Crocus, Mirth.
Sage, Domestic Virtues.
Sage, Garden, Esteem.
Scabius, Unfortunate attach-
ment.
Sardony, Irony.
Saxifrage, Mossy, - Maternal Love.
Sensitive Plant, Bashfulness.
Service Tree, Prudence.
Shaking Saintfoin, - Agitation.
Shanks, Red, Patience.
Snap Dragon, Presumption.
Snew Ball, Thoughts of heaven.
Snow Drop, Thoughts of Consola-
tion.
Spindle Tree, Your image is engraven
on my heart.
Sorrel, Wit, ill-timed.
Sorrel Wood, Maternal Tenderness.
Southern Wood, Boy's Love.
Speedwell, Female Fidelity.
Speedwell, Spiked, - Adroitness.
Speedwell, Wall, - Fidelity.
Spider Ophyrs, Skill.
Spider Wort, Transient Happiness.
Spiral Hypericum Fru-
tex, Uselessness.
St. Johns Wort, Superstitious Sanctity.
or some it or a - Duperstitious buncher.

Star Wort, - - - After-thought.

Star of Bethlehem, - The Light of our path.

Stock, - - - - Last Beauty. Stock, ten weeks, - Promptitude.

Stramonium, common, Disguise.

Strawberry, - - - Perfect goodness.

Sumac, - - - - Splendor.

Sumac, Venice, - Intellectual Excellence.

Sun Flower, - - - False Riches.

Sun Flower, Dwarf, - Your devout adorer.

Sun Flower, Pale, - Lofty and Pure

thoughts. Swallowwert, - - - Medicine.

Sweet Briar, - - Poetry. Sweet Flag, - - - Fitness.

Sweet Sultan, - - Felicity. Sweet William, - - Craftiness.

Sycamore, - - - Woodland Beauty. Syringa, - - - - Memory.

Syringa, Caroline, - Disappointment.

T

Tamarash, - - - Crime.

Tansy, - - - - Resistance. Teasel, - - - - Misanthropy.

Teasel, Fullers, - - Austerity.

Thistle, Common, - Importunity.

Thrift, =	- Sympathy.
Throat Wort,	37 1 1 1 1 1
Thyme,	- Activity.
Tiger Flower,	- For once may pride be-
	friend me.
Tree of Life,	- Old age.
Trefoil,	- Providence.
Tremilla Nostoe, -	- Resistance.
Trumpet Flower,	- Separation.
Truffle,	- Surprise.
Tubernose,	- I have seen a lovely
	girl.
Tulip,	- Declaration of Love.
Tulip, Red,	- I love you.
Tulip Tree,	- Rural Happiness.
Tulip, Variegated,	- Beautiful eyes.
Turnip,	- Charity.
Tussilage,	- Consolation.
Tussilage, Sweet	
Scented,	- You shall have Justice.
,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,	
	*7

V

Valerian, - - - - Accommodating Disposition.

Valerian, Greek, - - Rupture.

Verbena, - - - - Sensibility.

Vervain, - - - - Superstition.

2*

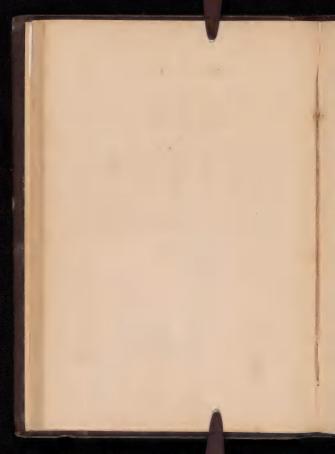
Venus's Fly Trap, - Deceit.
Venus's Looking GlassFlattery.
Violet, - - - - Rustic Beauty.
Violet, Blue, - - Faithfulness.
Violet, White, - - Modesty.
Violet, Yellow, - - Rural Happiness.
Vine, - - - - Drunkenness.
Virgin's Bower, - - Artifice.
Virginian Spider Wort, Momentary Happiness.

W

Wall Flower, - - - Fidelity in Misfortune.
Walnut, - - - - Intellect.
Walnut, Black, - - Beauty.
Wax, Plant, - - - Susceptibility.
Wheat, - - - - Riches.
Whortleberry, - - Treason.
Willow, - - - Forsaken.
Willow, Weeping, - Melancholy.
Willow, Herb, - Pretension.
Woodbine, - - - Fraternal love.
Wormwood, - - Absence.

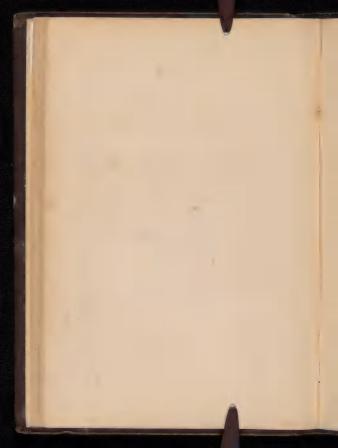
YZ

Yarrow, - - - Disdain. Yew, - - - - Sorrow. Zinnia, - - - - Absence. POETRY OF FLOWERS.



POETRY OF FLOWERS.

"There are few natural objects more poetical in their general associations than flowers: nor has there ever been a poet, simple or sublime, who has not adorned his verse with these specimens of nature's cunning workmanship. From the majestic sun-flower, towering above her sisters of the garden, and faithfully turning to welcome the God of day, to the little humble and well known weed that is said to close its crimson eye before impending shower, there is scarcely one flower which may not from its loveliness, its perfume, its natural situation, or its classical association, be considered highly noetical."



TO A FLOWER.

Dawn, gentle flower,
From the morning earth!
We will gaze and wonder
At thy wondrous birth!

Bloom, gentle flower!
Lover of the light,
Sought by wind and shower,
Fondled by the night.

Fade, gentle flower!
All thy white leaves close;
Having shown thy beauty,
Time 'tis for repose.

Die, gentle flower
In the silent sun!
Lo,—all pangs are over,
All thy tasks are done!

Day hath no more glory,
Though he soars so high;
Thine is all man's story,
Live—and love—and die!

BARRY CORNWALL.

THE ROSE.

Emilia.—Of all flowers

Methinks the rose is best.

SERVANT .- Why, gentle madam?

EMILIA.—It is the very emblem of a maid; For when the west wind courts her gently, How modestly she blows, and paints the sun With her chaste blushes! When the north comes near her

Rude and impatient, then, like chastity, She locks her beauties in her bud again, And leaves him to base briars.

BEUMONT & FLETCHER.

Roses at first were white,
Till they could not agree
Whether my Sappho's breast
Or they more white should be.

But being vanquished quite,

A blush their cheeks bespread;
Since which, believe the rest,
The roses first came red.

HERRICK.

'Tis said, as Cupid danced among
The Gods, he down the nectar flung;
Which on the white rose being shed,
Made it forever after red.

HERRICK.

MOSS ROSE.

O! I love the sweet blooming, the pretty moss rose,

'Tis the type of true pleasure, and perfected joy.

O! I envy each insect that dares to repose 'Midst its leaves, or among its soft beauties to toy.

I love the sweet lily, so pure and so pale,
With a bosom as fair as the new-fallen snows;
Her luxuriant odors she spreads though the
vale,

Yet e'en she must yield to my pretty moss rose.

O! I love the gay hearts-ease, and violet blue, The sun-flower and blue-bell, each flow'ret that blows,

The fir-tree, the pine-tree, acacia, and yew;
Yet e'en these must yield to my pretty moss
rose.

Yes, I love my moss rose, for it ne'er had a thorn,

'Tis the type of life's pleasures, unmixed with its woes,

'Tis more gay, and more bright, than the opening morn,

Yes, all things must yield to my pretty moss rose.

TO E.-WITH A WITHERED ROSE.

The rose you gave me, love, has lost The beauty of its blooming hour, But yet a fairy fragrance clings Around the ruined flower; And so the smile you gave me, love, Shone but an instant on my sight, And yet its memory remains To thrill me with delight. And now I give the rose again, Content that memory should be The only thing to call me back To thought of love and thee. For lo, our lots are set apart, And mine is all too sad a way To shadow with its cypress boughs The morning of thy May. HENRY B. HIRST.

THE ROSE.

O! how much more doth beauty beauteous seem

By that sweet ornament which truth doth give!

The rose looks fair, but fairer we it deem For that sweet odor which doth in it live.

The canker blooms have full as deep a die
As the perfumed tincture of the roses;

Hang on such thorns, and play as wantonly,
When Summer's breath their masked buds

But for their virtue only is their show,
They live unwoo'd, and unrespected fade;
Die to themselves. Sweet roses do not so,

Of their sweet deaths are sweetest odors made;

And so of you, beauteous and lovely youth,

When that shall fade, my verse distills your
truth.

SHAKSPEARE.

THE ALPINE FLOWERS.

Meek dwellers mid yon terror-stricken cliffs! With brows so pure, and incense breathing lips, Whence are ye? Did some white winged messenger

On Mercy's mission trust your timid germ
To the cold cradle of eternal snows?
Or, breathing on the callous icicles,
Bid them with tear-drops nurse ye?

—Tree nor shrub

Dare that dread atmosphere; no polar pine Uprears a veteran front; yet there ye stand, Leaning your checks against the thick ribbed ice

And looking up with brilliant eyes to Him
Who bids you bloom unblanched amid the
waste

Of desolation. Man, who, panting, toils O'er slippery steeps, or trembling treads the verge

Of yawning gulfs, o'er which the headlong plunge

Is to eternity, looks shuddering up,
And marks ye in your placid loveliness—
Fearless, yet frail—and clasping his chill hands
Blesses your pencilled beauty. Mid the pomp
Of mountain summits rushing on the sky,
And chaining the rapt soul in breathless awe,
He bows to bind you drooping to his breast.
Inhales your spirit from the frost-winged gale,
And freer dreams of heaven.

Mrs. L. H. SIGOURNEY.

HOW VIOLETS CAME BLEW.

Love on a day, wise poets tell,
Some time in wrangling spent,
Whether the violet should excel,
Or she in sweetest scent.

But Venus having lost the day,
Poore girles, she fell on you,
And beate ye so, as some dare say
Her blows did make you blew.
Herrick.

THE VIOLET.

I love all things the seasons bring,
All buds that start, all birds that sing,
All leaves from white to jet;
All the sweet words that summer sends,
When she recalls her flowery friends,
But chief—the Violet!

I love, how much I love the rose,
On whose soft lips the south wind blows,
In pretty amorous threat;
The lily paler than the moon,
The odorous, wondrous world of June,
Yet more the Violet!

She comes, the first, the fairest thing
That heaven upon the earth doth fling,
Ere winter's star has set;
She dwells behind her leafy screen,
And gives, as angels give, unseen
Solove—the Violet.

What modest thoughts the violet teaches, What gracious boons the violet preaches, Bright maiden, ne'er forget!
Bul learn, and live, and so depart,
And sing thou, with thy wiser heart,
Long live the violet.

BARRY CORNWALL.

THE CROCUS.

Dainty young thing
Of Life! thou venturous flower
Who growest through the hard cold bower
Of wintry spring.

Thou various hued,
Soft voiceless bell, whose spire
Rocks in the grassy leaves like wire
In solitude.

Like patience, thou
Art quiet in thy earth,
Instructing Hope that virtue's birth
Is feeling's vow.

Thy fancied bride,
The delicate snow-drop, keeps
Her home with thee; she wakes and sleeps
Near thy true side.

Will man but hear!
A simple flower can tell
What beauties in his mind should dwell
Through passion's sphere.
Prior.

THE LILY OF THE VALLEY.

I had found out sweet green spot,
Where lily was blooming fair;
The din of the city disturbed it not,
But the spirit that shades the quiet cot
With its wings of love was there.

I found that lily's bloom,

When the day was dark and chill;
It smiled like a star in a misty gloom,
And it sent abroad a soft perfume,

Which is floating round me still.

I sat by the lily's bell,

And watched it many a day;

The leaves, that rose in a flowing swell

Grew faint and dim, then drooped and fell,

And the flower had flown away.

I looked where the leaves were laid,
In withering paleness, by,
And, as gloomy thoughts stole on me, said
There is many a sweet and blooming maid
Who will soon me dimly die.

PERCIVAL.

YEW AND CYPRESSE.

Both you two have Relation to the grave; And where

The fun'rale trump sounds, you are there.

I shall be made

Ere long a fleeting shade;

Pray come

And doe some honor to my tomb.

Do not deny
My last request, for I
Will be

Thankful to you, or friends for me.

HERRICK.

THE IVY.

The Ivy, that staunchest and firmest friend,
That hastens its succoring arm to lend
To the ruined fane, where in youth it sprung,
And its pliant tendrils in sport were flung,
When the sinking buttress and mouldering
tower

Seem only the spectres of former power,
Then the Ivy clusters around the wall,
And for tapestry hangs in the moss-grown hall
Striving in beauty and youth to dress
The desolate place in its loveliness;—
In all seasons the Ivy is green and bright.
Bright garlands of Ivy for Christmas night!

ORANGE FLOWERS.

Bind the white orange flowers in her hair;
Soft be their shadow, soft and somewhat pale,
For they are omens. Many anxious years
Are on the wreath that bends the bridal veil.

The maiden leaves her childhood and her home,
All that the past had known of happy hours,
Perhaps her happiest ones—well may there be
A faint, wan color, in those orange flowers.

For they are pale as hope, and hope is pale
With earnest watching over future years,
With all the promise of their loveliness,
The bride and morning bathe their wreath in
tears.

L. E. LANDON.

THE WILD HONEY-SUCKLE.

Fair flower, that dost so comely grow,
Aid in this silent, dull retreat,
Untouched thy honeyed blossoms blow,
Unseen thy little branches greet:

No roving foot shall crush thee here, No busy hand provoke a tear.

By Nature's self in white arrayed,
She bade thee shun the vulgar eye,
And planted here the guardian shade,
And sent soft waters murmuring by;
Thus quietly thy summer goes,
Thy days declining to repose.

Smit with those charms, that must decay,
I grieve to see your future doom;
They died—nor were those flowers more gay,
The flowers that did in Eden bloom;
Unpitying frosts and Autumn's power,
Shall leave no vestige of this flower.

From morning suns and evening dews
At first thy little being came:
If nothing once, you nothing lose,
For when you die you are the same;
The space between is but an hour,
The frail duration of a flower.

PHILLE FRENEAN.

PRIMROSE.

Mark in yonder thorny vale,
Fearless of the falling snows,
Careless of the chilly gale,
Passing sweet the Primrose blows.

Milder gales and warmer beams,
May the gaudier flow'rets rear;
But to me the Primrose seems
Proudest gem that decks the year.

TULIP.

Who thus, O Tulip! thy gay painted breast
In all the colors of the sun has drest?
Well could I call thee, in thy gaudy pride,
The Queen of flow'rs; but blooming by thy side
Her thousand leaves that beams of love adorn,
Her throne surrounded by protecting thorn,
And smell eternal, form a juster claim,
Which gives the heaven-born Rose the lofty
name,

Who, having slept throughout the wintry storm,

Now through the op'ning buds displays her

smiling form.

KLEIST.

THE WILD CHERRY TREE.

O,—there never was yet so fair a thing,
By racing river or bubbling spring,
Nothing that ever so gaily grew
Up from the ground when the skies were blue,
Nothing so brave—nothing so free
As thou—my wild wild Cherry-tree!

Jove! how it danced in the gusty breeze!
Jove! how it frolicked amongst the trees!
Dashing the pride of the poplar down,
Stripping the thorn of his hoary crown!
Oak or Ash—what matter to thee?
'T was the same to my wild Cherry-tree.

Never at rest, like one that's young Abroad to the winds its arms it flung, Shaking its bright and crowned head, Whilst I stole up for its berries red— Beautiful berries! beautiful tree! Hurrah! for the wild wild Cherry-tree!

Back I fly to the days gone by, And I see thy branches against the sky, I see on the grass thy blossoms shed,
I see (nay I taste) thy berries red,
And I shout—like the tempest loud and free,
Hurrah! for the wild wild Cherry-tree.

BARRY CORNWALL.

HAREBELL.

Have ye ever heard in the twilight dim,
A low soft strain,
That ye fancied a distant vesper hymn,
Borne o'er the plain
By the Zephyrs that rise on perfumed wing
When the sun's last glance is glimmering?

Have ye heard that music with cadence sweet,
And merry peal,
Ring out like the echoes of fairy feet
O'er flowers that steal?

And did ye dream that each trembling tone Was the distant vesper-chime alone?

The source of that whispering strain I'll tell,
For I've listened oft
To the music faint of the Blue Harebell,
In the gloaming soft,
'Tis the gay fairy folk that peal who ring
At even-time for their banqueting.

And gaily the trembling bells peal out
With gentle tongue,
While elves and fairies career about
'Mid dance and song.
O! roses and lilies are fair to see
But the wild Blue-Bell is the flower for me.

THE CHIME OF THE HAREBELL.

Over the moorland, over the lea,
Dancing airily, there are we;
Sometimes, mounted on stems aloft,
We wave o'er Broom and Heather,
To meet the kiss of the zephyr soft:
Sometimes close together.

Tired of dancing, tired of peeping, Under the whin you'll find us sleeping: Nodding about and dreaming too; Dreaming of fairy cups of dew-Dreaming of music, soft and low As the melodies that flow In tiniest ripples along the pool, In summer twilights dim, When the night-wind's breath is cool, And downy owlets skim Lightly along from shore to shore, Flitting about, as they bore Upon their trembling wings (That ne'er are seen by day) Dreams and visions, fantastic things, That people the Lily's slumberings With a shadowy array Of forms that flowers know and see When they are dreaming, e'en as we Merry Harebells do On the heathery lea.

Maiden—do not you
Often wish you were ■ flower,
Spending one or two
Merry days in greenwood bower,
As the Harebells do;
Dancing, and waving, and ringing in glee
Over the moorland and over the lea?

Daintily bend we our honeyed bells
While the gossipping bee her story tells,
And drowsily hums and murmurs on
Of the wealth to her waxen store-house gone,
And though she gathers our sweets the while
We welcome her in with a nod and a smile.

Darting about,
Now in, now out,
Aloft, adown, in angles, rings,
And every form of swiftest flight,
Like arrows, guided by glittering wings,
The dragon-flies play in the sunshine
bright,

That tinges their forms of chameleon hue With emerald, ruby, amber, blue. You'd fancy a rainbow's painted dome

A fitting home

For creatures so airy, so light, so gay,
As the dragon-flies all in the breeze to play,
And poised on the tips

Of their tiny feet,
They steal from our lips

A kiss so fleet

That ere our delicate heads are tost, In feigned anger, the thief is lost, Gone—flitting along o'er moor and lea Where the thistle-down sails so airily.

How soft in the gloaming
Our melody floats,
When night-winds are roaming
And wafting our notes
Around and about in cadence sweet!
Oft when this breezy strain ye meet,
Ye gaze around,
Chasing the sound.

And, marvelling whence the strain is springing,

Murmur "how softly the wind is singing!" We chime too gently for ye to tell
The silvery voice of the little Harebell.

No rock is too high—no vale too low— For our fragile and tremulous forms to grow; Sometimes we crown

The castle's dizziest tower, and look Laughingly down

On the pigmy man in the world below, Wearily wandering to and fro.

Sometimes we dwell on the cragged crest Of mountain high;

And the ruddy sun, from the blue sea's breast

Climbing the sky, Looks from his couch of glory up,

And lights the dews in the Harebell's cup.

We are crowning the mountain With azure bells, Or decking the fountain In forest dells,

Or wreathing the ruin with clusters gay, And nodding and laughing the live-long day, When chiming our lullaby, tired with play.

Are we not beautiful? O! are not we The darlings of mountain, and moorland, and lea?

Plunge in the forest—are we not fair?
Go to the high road—we'll meet ye there,
O! where is the flower that content may tell
Like the laughing, and nodding, and dancing
Harebell.

TO A NARCISSUS IN JANUARY.

How beautiful art thou, my Winter-Flower! Lifting with graceful pride thy stately head, Heavy with its rich crown of pearl and gold:— Thou sheddest on the air such soft perfume That I could deem 'was incense, gently flung Before thy beauty's shrine by some fair sprite Enamored of thy maiden loveliness. The hyacinth and violet entwined Have scarce so sweet an odor.

Thanks, my Flower,
My gentle, kind companion—for to me
Thy silence is most eloquent:—I love
Thy quiet steadfast gaze, as, o'er my desk,
The long day through thou hast seemed watching me;

And ever and anon, in glancing up,
I still have met thy calm unchanging look,
Reminding me, in silence, of a friend
Whose gift thou wert to me. Yet thou wert
then

A mere unsightly root. O! how I watched With almost childish eagerness, thy growth, And tended thee with more than common care. How rich is my reward! My gentle flower, I fain would never lose thee; but thou'lt die—Droop—wither—pass away like all fair things; Like all I ever loved.

But yet, not lost,
Not lost, my beautiful; thou wilt but hide
Thy quiet loveliness while Summer's Sun
Calls forth the courtiers of his glittering train
To revel in their gay and festal 'tire:
When Autumn dims them, and when winter
chills.

Thou wilt lay by thy cloak or russet brown,
And spring up bright and beautiful once more.
So when thy fragrance breathes its faint perfume

And pallid droop thy petals round the stem, I will but think thy life one day has spent, And bid thee sweet sleep till me meet again.

THE WALL FLOWER.

The Wall flower—the Wall flower,
How beautiful it blooms!
It gleams above the ruined tower,
Like sunlight over tombs;

It sheds a halo of repose

Around the wreck of time:

To beauty give the flaunting Rose,—

The Wall flower is sublime.

Flower of the solitary place!
Grey Ruin's golden crown!
That loudest melancholy grace
To haunts of old renown:
Thou mantlest o'er the battlement,
By strife or storm decayed;
And fillest up each envious rent
Time's canker-tooth hath made.

Thy roots outspread the ramparts o'er
Where, in war's stormy day,
The Douglasses stood forth of yore
In battle's grim array;
The clangor of the field is fled,
The beacon on the hill
No more through midnight blazes red—
But though art blooming still.

Whither hath fled the choral band
That filled the abbey's nave?
Yon dark sepulchral yew trees stand
O'er many a level grave:
In the belfry's crevices the dove
Her young brood nurseth well,
Whilst thou, lone flower, dost shed above
A sweet decaying smell.

In the season of the Tulip cup,
When blossoms clothe the trees,
How sweet to throw the lattice up,
And scent thee on the breeze:
The butterfly is then abroad,
The bee is on the wing,
And on the hawthorn by the road
The linnets sit and sing.

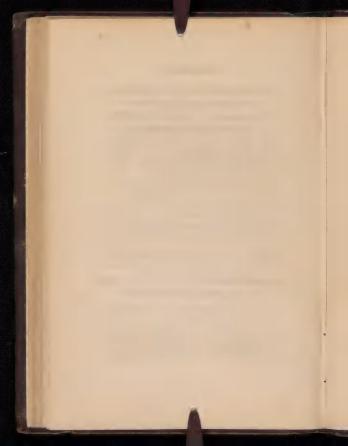
Sweet Wall flower—sweet Wall flower!
Thou conjurest up to me
Full many a soft and sunny hour
Of boyhood's thoughtless glee,

When joy from out the daisies grew,
In woodland pastures green,
And summer skies were far more blue
Than since they e'er hath been.

Now Autumn's pensive voice is heard
Amid the yellow bowers,
The robin is the regal bird,
And thou the Queen of flowers!
He sings on the Laburnum trees,
Amid the twilight dim,
And Araby ne'er gave the breeze
Such scents as thou to him.

Rich is the Pink, the Lily gay,
The Rose is summer's guest:
Bland are the charms when these decay,
Of flowers first, last, and best!
These may be gaudier on the bower,
And statelier on the tree;
But Wall flower, loved Wall flower,
Thou art the flower for me.

DELTA.



VALUABLE BOOKS

PUBLISHED BY

SAXTON & KELT,

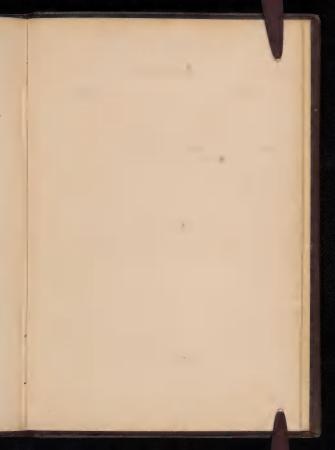
133 Washington Street, BOSTON.

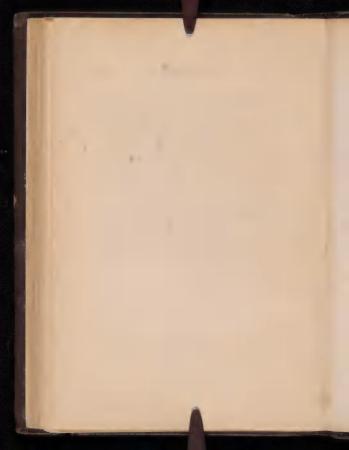
February, 1845.

THE ROYAL SISTERS. An historic	
romance of the middle ages. By A	
nes Strickland, 1 vol. 18mo. pap	er
cover,	25 cts
Same, bound in cloth,	371
THE FASHIONABLE WIFE AND UNFAS	
ABLE HUSBAND. By Mrs. Opie,	1
vol. 18mo. paper cover,	25
Same, bound in cloth,	371
WHITE LIES. By Mrs. Opie, 1 vo	ol.
18mo. paper covers,	25
Same, in cloth,	371

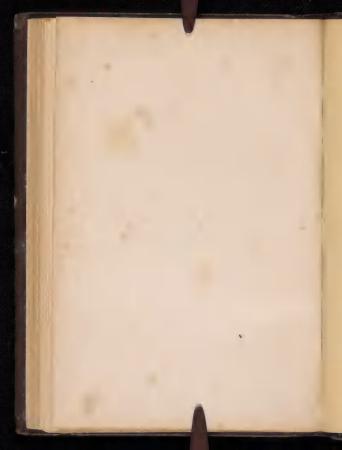
ADVERTISEMENT.

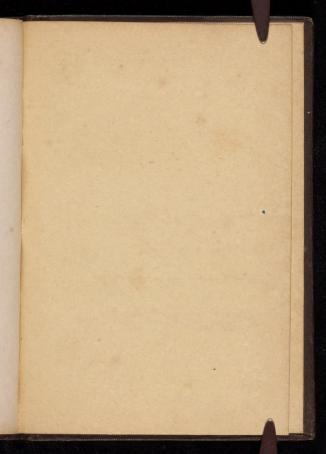
HAND BOOK OF THE SENTIMENT AND POETRY OF FLOWERS, 1 vol. 32mo.	
cloth, gilt edge, 31 c	ts.
AUTUMN FLOWERS, and other poems, by Mrs. Southey, late Caroline Bowles,	
1 vol. 32mo. cloth, gilt edge, . 31 THE LOVES OF THE ANGELS. A Poem	
by Thomas Moore, 1 vol. 32mo. cloth, gilt edges, 31	
THE ENGINEER'S TEXT BOOK, and general Mechanics pocket guide, . 75	
NIELS KLIME'S journey under the ground, 1 vol. 12mo., 6 plates, cloth, . 1,00	
THE TONGUE OF TIME; or the lan-	
guage of Church Clock, 1 vol. 18mo	











The My He Mante.
The Line Legands.
of her Geordies.

